

*The first part of the contention of the two famous*

*Humph.* I charge you for your liues stir not a foote,  
Nor offer once to draw a weapon here,  
But let them do their office as they should.

*Elnor* Come you my Lord to see my open shame?  
Ah Gloster, now thou doest penance too,  
See how the giddie people looke at thee,  
Shaking their heads, and pointing at thee here,  
Go get thee gone, and hide thee from their sights,  
And in thy pent vp studie rue my shame,  
And ban thine enemies: Ah mine and thine.

*Hum.* Ah Nell, sweet Nell, forget this extreame griefe,  
And beare it patiently to ease thy heart.

*Elnor* Ah Gloster, teach me to forget my selfe,  
For whilst I thinke I am thy wedded wife,  
Then thought of this, doth kill my wofull heart,  
The ruthlesse flints do cut my tender feete,  
And when I start, the cruell people laugh,  
And bids me be aduised how I tread,  
And thus with burning Tapor in my hand,  
Malde vp in shame with papers on my backe,  
Ah Gloster, can I endure this and liue?  
Sometime Ile say I am Duke Humphreys wife,  
And he a Prince, Protector of the land,  
But so he rulde, and such a Prince he was,  
As he stood by, whilst I his forlorne Dutches,  
Was led with shame, and made a laughing stocke,  
To euery idle rascall follower.

*Hum.* My louely Nell, what wouldst thou haue me do?  
Should I attempt to rescue thee from hence,  
I should incurre the danger of the law,  
And thy disgrace would not be shadowed so.

*Elnor* Be thou milde, and stir not at my disgrace,  
Vntill the aye of death hang ouer thy head,  
As shortly sure it will: For Suffolke he,  
The new made Duke, that may do al in all  
With her that loues him so, and hates vs all,  
And impious Yorke and Bewford that false priest,

Haue

*hosses, of Yorke and*

Haue all lymde bushes to betray thy  
And flie thou how thou can they w

*Enter a Herald of*

*Herald.* I summon your grace, v  
holden at saint Edmunds bury, the

*Humph.* A Parliament and our c  
Therein before. This is sodeine,  
Well, we will be there.

Maister Shiriffe, I pray proceed  
lady, then the course of

*Shiriffe* Please it your grace, my  
And I must deliuer her to sir John S  
To be conducted into the Ile of M.

*Humph.* Must you sir John con  
*Standly* Yea my gracious lord, fo  
And I am so commaunded by the l

*Humph.* I pray you sir John, vse  
In that I intreat you to vse her well,  
The world may smile againe, and I  
To do you fauor if you do it her,  
And so sir John farewell.

*Elnor* What? gone my lord, and l

*Hum.* Witnesse my bleeding hea

*exit Hum*

*Elnor* Then is he gone, is noble C  
And doth duke Humphrey now fo  
Then let me haste from out faire En  
Come Standley, come, and let vs haf

*Standly* Madame, lets go vnto so  
Where you may shift your selfe bef

*Elnor* Ah good sir John, my shar  
Nor put away, with casting off my  
But come, let vs go, maister Shiriffe f  
Thou hast but done thy office as tho

*Enter to the Parla*

*Enter two Heralds before, then the D*

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